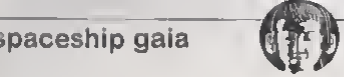
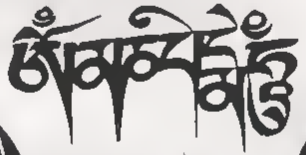
spaceship gaia #4 free on earth



we are the future

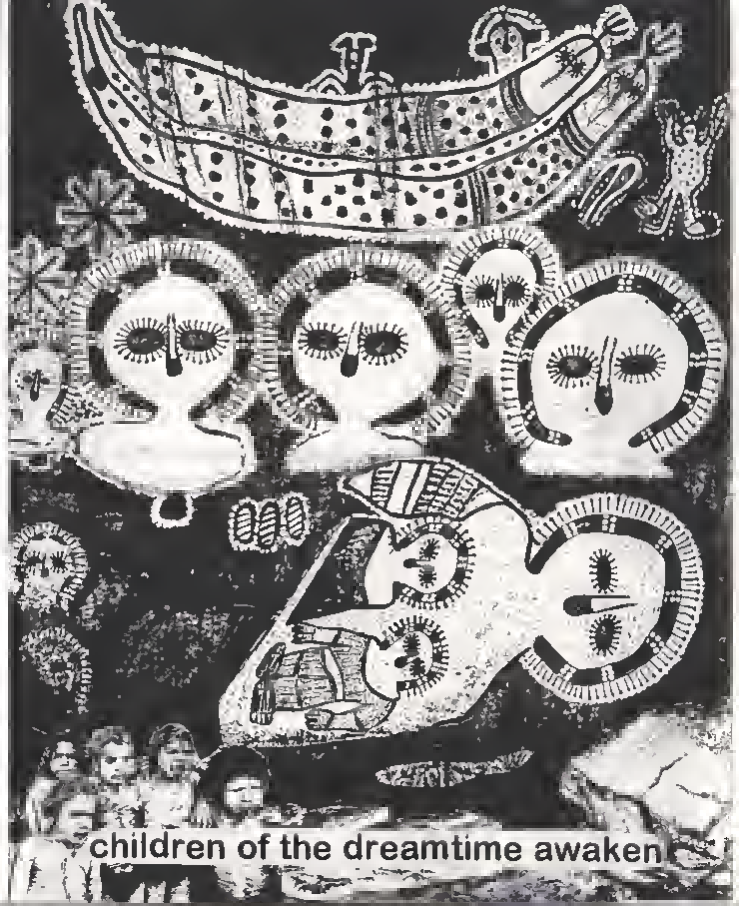
spaceship gaia is agift of love, healing, and inspiration
a rainbow cloud of mind pollen carried by the winds of
change to your family garden, a superhero source book
kung fu of the heart, a timeless bomb, a seed, a hug, an
interactive love dub rub freakquency from eternity.

See all beings as buddhas,
Hear all sounds as mantras,
know all reality as mandala.



See all beings as buddhas
Hear all sounds as mantras,
knew all reality as mandala

created, constructed, and designed by brother with
love for the spaceship gaia family past present future
now and for the liberation of all sentient beings in all
world systems in'lachech one love below and above



Our life on earth was very different from the life on earth of today Land was plentiful, there were few people to occupy the land, and we remembered

We remembered the true nature of the compassion that was our lives We remembered the beauty of this world, our relationship with this world and the gift that we call life

Then something began to happen Our lives changed as the memory of our gift began to fade Feeling separate from the very world that we had come to experience, we began to build machines, extensions of our senses, to explore our world and once again, remember

Deep into the quantum world of the sub-atom we have traveled Into the furthest reaches of interstellar space we probe, sending devices, surrogates of our perceptions to explore Now a mystery unfolds, as our own science seeks the memory of ourselves From the far reaches of space, from the deepest realms of the atom, we find that there is a force that cannot be measured or engineered. That force, the intelligence that binds all in its creation, the ancients simply called Spirit All of the data, each measurement, all of the information points back to us, asking us to remember the mystery within. Collectively, as we approach the time in history that the ancients called the Shift of the Ages, our own science is directing us back to ourselves, back to the most sophisticated technology ever to grace this world with its presence, the mystery of you and me Through this mysterious force expressing as our lives, we will know ourselves In the knowing once again we remember

EXCERPT © M I C
ANANDA

il You

Acknowledge

that there is a single source of all that is or may ever be Do you acknowledge that every life event, without exception is part of the One

Trust

in the process of life as it is shown to you Trust in divine timing with no accidents

Believe

that each and every experience drawn to you, without exception, is your opportunity to demonstrate your mastery of life.

Believe

that your life mirrors your quest to know yourself in all ways Believe that in knowing your extremes you find your balance

Truly believe

that your life essence is eternal and that your body may enjoy the same experience of eternity

Then

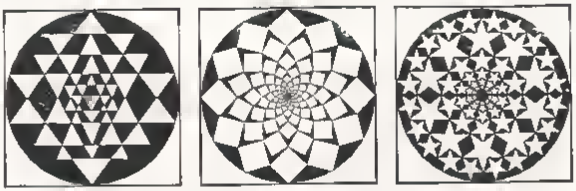
How can you, at the same time judge yourself, a life event the choice or action of another person as right, wrong good, bad or as anything other than an expression of the One?

These five simple statements serve as powerful agents of change, providing the code, determining for the rest of your body the response to a given situation Note The use of the word "believe" rather than "know" is intentional and done for purposes of clarity "Knowing" may only result from direct experience Believing allows for the possibility of something in your life, though you may not as yet have had the direct experience of knowing Unless you have consciously experienced life as constant and eternal for example, you probably believe that it is so Until you pass beyond life, you may believe that life is eternal Specific meditations and the near death experience are examples of the knowing of the eternal nature of life essence

Using the thoughts (directional system) of your left and right brain,
driven through your emotion (power system),
your ability to resolve
your feeling world (union of thought and emotion) regarding each statement
is you re-patterning the code
that determines how you see your world

make love to the future

soulsonic sistars and bionic brothers- turn on your temple, the time has come to activate your superhero selfs, get down* electrify your town with the free flowing beats of life, heaven is earth now if you believe, cancel your subscription to the collective illusion, this is your wake up call, be brave, be beautifull, be it all, dont hesitate, recapitulate, for the future of our earth mother be like no other.



sound is source, the rainbow bridge between matter and spirit, the word of the great goddess, the primal fire pulsation at the core of the heart beat drum, sound is the healing force to wyrd reality to a new modality, a gateway, a sanctuary, a mystery school, a vibrational womb where tha dream of a new eden is born, this sacred place is our place, the place we weave our individual majik together, forever, always, now. the universe is our playground, the earth(gaia) our home, magic our power, love our taaching.

source slows down to love-love slows down to light-light slows down to sound- sound slows down to matter

one love through all creation endless manifestation

The Critical Mass of Enlightenment

by John Hogue

Out of thousands of seeds only one tree is born. Out of millions of sperm only one flips the ovarian switch to turn on an infant's life. Though the potentials for life are abundant, the critical mass of fulfillment of those potentials is atomically small.

The mystics believe the same law works in the evolution of human consciousness. Billions of humans have been born, each carrying within the shell of their personality the potential flower of Christ-consciousness. They are Gaia's near-countless seeds falling upon her earthly cradle. Billions live and die considering themselves blessed if the winds of existence scatter them upon barren, rocky fields of orthodox behavior. Only a tiny proportion of humankind ever reaches a full flowering.

> The critical mass of enlightenment can be defined as the smallest number of awakened human beings whose collective influence can initiate a significant shift in global consciousness. The process of creating enough enlightened ones to achieve this critical mass can be likened to the transformation of coal into diamonds. The pressure of surrounding human unconsciousness creates an urgency in the potential enlightened one to awaken from illusion. The total weight of so much unconscious 'carbon' exerts a tremendous pressure, through which a few coal stones reach the appropriate mass to become 'diamonds.' These awakened beings embody the crystal clarity of enlightened consciousness which can transform the level of consciousness of the entire planet.

Mystics who have used the metaphor of the mud and filth necessary to grow a lotus, like the sixth-century patriarch of Zen, Bodhiharma, say most of humanity has no other destiny than to live and die as compost and manure for the Bodhisattvas' (or spiritual teachers') flowering. The constant revelation of the rank odors of human consciousness, hidden behind society's manure of moralities and illusions, nurtures the urgency for a budding Bodhisattva's consciousness to grow. Once awakened, he or she shares his revelation with other seeds of buddhahood, encouraging them to seek their own flowering.

It doesn't seem fair that so few reach their ultimate potential. Yet such a small success rate is universal throughout Nature. Many a grain tower full of seeds must be produced by a great mother oak before one child from her wooden womb becomes a tree. We can accept or even overlook this simple law of Nature, but are offended upon discovering that the same rule applies to the blossoming of human consciousness.

The mystics say thus: Humankind arrives as billions of seeds filled with hope, in the end, almost all die as manure for others. A sterile grounding in tradition will preserve their hard shells of hope and dreaming from ever being shattered.

Even if a seed of Christ consciousness feels the urge to be blown out of his or her protected crevice in society, there's a one in a million chance that the seed will land in the proper soil for a metamorphosis. There's even less chance that a wise and compassionate gardener will push one's seedy little self deep into the dark, wet earth to begin the germination process. One seed out of billions might be fortunate enough to receive such care and eventually give birth to a buddha lotus flower.

Never has mankind been so full of manure, or needed so desperately the proper soil to cultivate its higher consciousness, than in the coming few years.

Now I don't mind telling you that my ego hates the idea of being shit for someone else's buddhahood. Still, if my destiny is to be an untransformed seed-cum-manure of a man - or to put it another way - if I can at least be the source of unconscious friction that triggers another Christ or Buddha's urgency to awaken, then so be it. Fertilize my ego!

Now I wish to take the narrative out of all this seedy talk and into a nuclear detonation best suited for a positive future.

The influence of self-awareness on the world seems to be a quality rather than a quantity equation. The effect of the awakened ones on the mass of unconscious humanity is in proportion to the influence of an atom in a thermonuclear explosion. A split in the atom of awareness is predicted to be equally explosive in a spiritual sense. The detonation of meditation's silence expected between the years 1993 through 2000 could blow us into a golden future.

The forewarned end of the world may not see civilization go up in a thermonuclear holocaust at century's end. There may be another kind of atomic explosion - of human consciousness - in which the smallest mass of a fissionable material that will sustain a chain reaction is not uranium but 'Uranian.'

(Surprise! Uranus the ruler of the Aquarian Age is back. Blow the doors of your prison of limitations and seek your freedom from the known.)

The number of enlightened people needed to set off the spiritual liberation of humanity has been bandied about by some of this century's visionaries as between 5 to 200*buddhatomic Christs*.

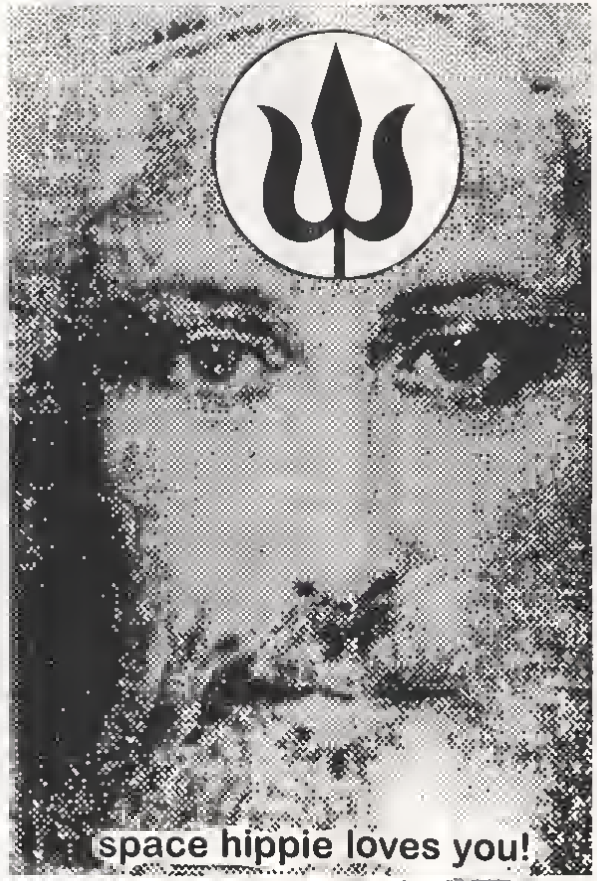
The guru of TM, Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, who once counted the Beatles and Beach Boys as his disciples, predicts that only one-tenth of 1 percent of humanity is needed to create enough good vibrations to usher in world peace.

The end of the Kali Yuga is history's darkest moment. In her dark age, the population explosion has dumped more unconscious human burdens on the Earth than ever before. According to the Indian mystic, Osho, these darker times exert a higher pressure of unconsciousness, which could produce a greater buddhatomic detonation of joy and awareness. Osho estimates that at least 5 percent of the human seed base has the potential intelligence to germinate an awakening. Out of an expected manure pile of 5 5 to six billion people fertilizing earth during the nightmarish nineties, there are more potential buddha buds than there were people alive on the Earth at any time for most of man's four million year history - between 275 to 300 million spiritual rebels!

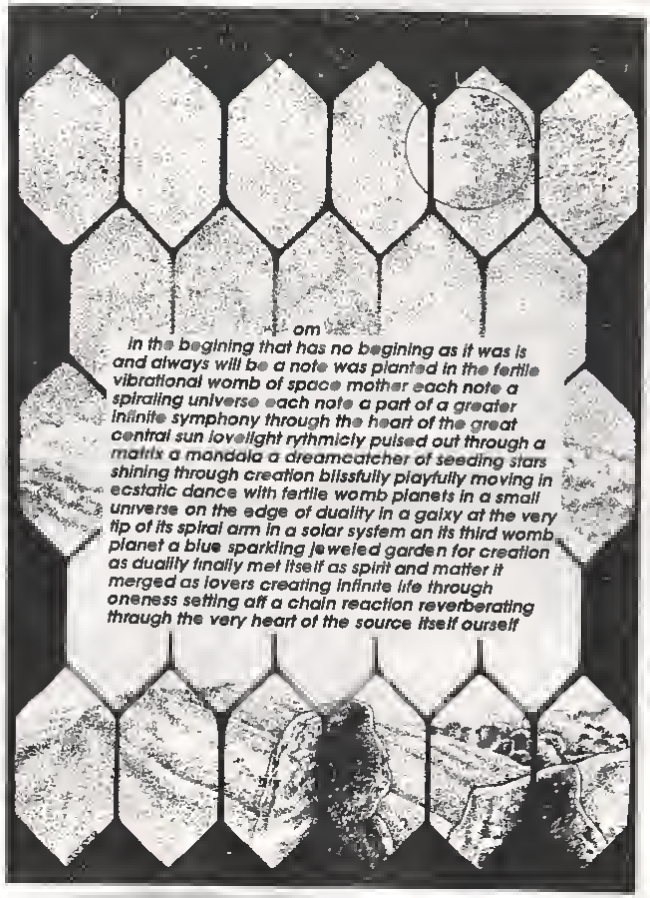
If only 200 of these found the right gardener to water them, this could turn out to be a great vegetable patch, shit and all, for the next twenty centuries

The breeze at dawn has secrets to tell you
Don't go back to sleep.
You must ask for what you really want
Don't go back to sleep
People are going back and forth across the doorsill
where the two worlds touch
The door is round and open
Don't go back to sleep.

- Hazrat Mevlana Jelaluddin Rumi



may the buddhas bionic boogie bomb be dropped upon your beautiful being


om
in the begining that has no begining as it was is and always will be a note was planted in the fertile vibrational womb of space mother each note a spiraling universe each note a part of a greater infinite symphony through the heart of the great central sun lovelight rythmicly pulsed out through a matrix a mandala a dreamcatcher of seeding stars shining through creation blissfully playfully moving in ecstatic dance with fertile womb planets in a small universe on the edge of duality in a galxy at the very tip of its spiral arm in a solar system an its third womb planet a blue sparkling jeweled garden for creation as duality finally met itself as spirit and matter it merged as lovers creating infinite life through oneness setting off a chain reaction reverberating thraugh the very heart of the source itself ourself

for my ally is the force, and a powerfull ally it is life creates it- makes it grow, its energy surrounds us, and binds us, luminous beings are we, not this crude matter. you must feel the force around you, its you, its me, the rock, the tree, everywhere.
jedi master yoda

We must remember the chemical connections
between our cells and the stars, between the
beginning and now We must remember and
reactivate the primal consciousness of oneness
between all living things We must return to
that time, in our genetic memory, in our
dreams when we were one species born to live
together on Earth as her magic children"
-Barbara Mor

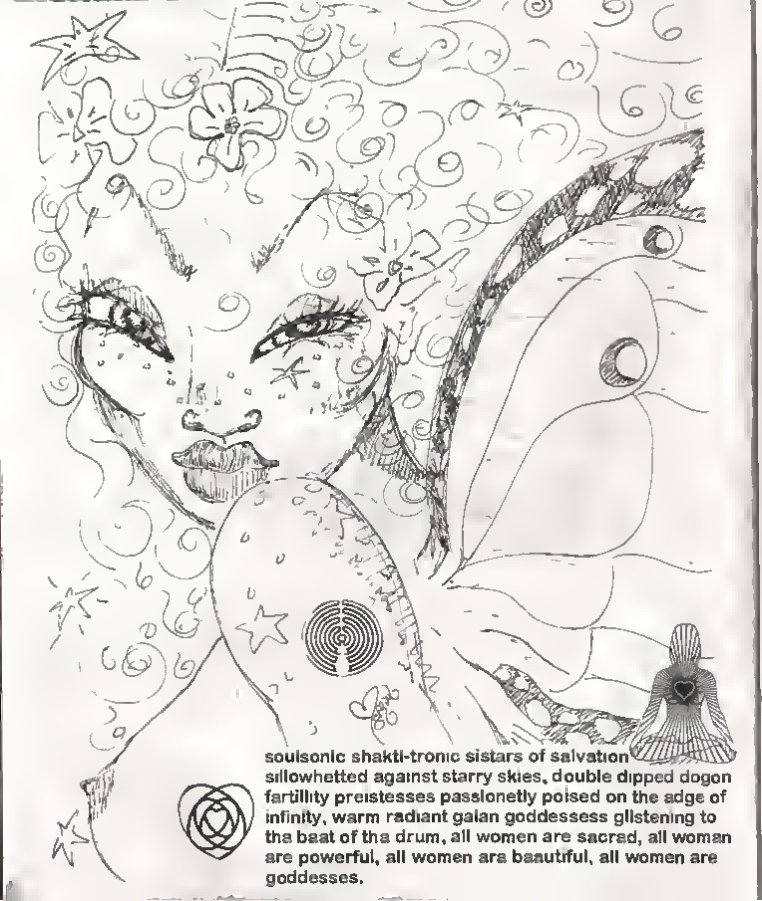
Om Shanti Shiva Shakti!

Shakti Visualization

You are in a black void
Nothingness surrounds you
Suddenly there is an unfolding
A great silent explosion of energy and light
It fills all of the void with sparkles
Light and power and energy
It is the big bang
It is the creation of the cosmos
And as it reaches the limits of reality
It begins to spiral
Slowly at first
Like a giant galaxy of light
Vibrating with many colors now
Glowing with all energies
All forces
All powers
It begins to spin faster
Until it is like a tornado
A hurricane
A spiralling, whirling maelstrom of power
Faster and faster it spins
Lightening flashing through the body
Waves and particles fly
Beams, rays and sparks fly
The whole thing begins to
contract
Whirling faster
Glowing brighter
Pulsing with light and power
The form compresses further
Glowing, spinning, pulsing
Until it forms the body of a beautiful
Goddess
Naked and glowing
Formed of lightening, fire and electricity
Eyes glowing sparks
Smiling mouth a comet trail
As her body forms
She is dancing
With joy and power and grace
Lightening bolts fly
From her glowing yoni
Waves of light are born
From every pore of her perfect body
From her womb
Are born glowing forms
They become galaxies
Stars, planets, moons, moons

Until her cosmic birth dance
Has filled all of time and space
She slows her dance
And looks at you
She opens her left hand
And there is the Earth
Glowing like a green marble
And about the Earth
Is whirling a storm of energy
And this forms into a Goddess as well
And it is also She
For the Earth is She
And She is the Earth
And your vision descends into the Earth
Through the sky
To your continent
State and city
And you are there
Surrounded by a whirling storm of
energy
And that energy is She
It is Shakti
You are Shakti
And so
You create all the universe
You open your mind
And there is the Earth
And it is you who reside
upon the Earth
Thus is the secret
As the Universe dances
The Earth dances
And you dance
And so you are one
And the ills of the Earth you see
The problems and cancers and poisons
Are simply stains upon the energy
They are shadows
The can be dispelled
With the touch of energy
Light will and force
By the power of Shakti
And you are Shakti
Feel the energy
You are the energy
The energy is all
And so you may do anything
With love and will
And Shakti

Shakti namaste!



soulsonic shakti-tronic sistars of salvation sillowhetted against starry skies, double dipped dogon fartility preistesses passionetly poised on the adge of infinity, warm radiant galan goddessess glistening to tha baat of tha drum, all women are sacrad, all woman are powerful, all women ara baautiful, all women are goddesses.

You as an individual and Homo sapiens as a species are on the brink of the formation of a symbiotic relationship with my genetic material that will eventually carry humanity and earth into the galactic mainstream of the higher civilizations

"Since it is not easy for you to recognize other varieties of intelligence around you, your most advanced theories of politics and society have advanced only as far as the notion of collectivism. But beyond the cohesion of the members of a species into a single social organism there lie richer and even more baroque evolutionary possibilities. Symbiosis is one of these. Symbiosis is a relation of mutual dependence and positive benefits for both of the species involved. Symbiotic relationships between myself and civilized forms of higher animals have been established many times and in many places throughout the long ages of my development. These relationships have been mutually useful within my memory is the knowledge of hyperlight drive ships and how to build them. I will trade this knowledge for a free ticket to new worlds around suns younger and more stable than your own. To secure an eternal existence down the long river of cosmic time, again and again offer this agreement to higher beings and thereby have spread throughout the galaxy over the long millenia. A mycelial network has no organs to move the world, no hands but higher animals with manipulative abilities can become partners with the star knowledge within me and if they act in good faith, return both themselves and their humble mushroom teacher to the million worlds to which all citizens of our starswarm are heir."

brothers tobbacco meditation

the tobbacco plant spirit is a very ancient, sacred, and powerfull enity, it has the ability to carry the dreams and prayers of the user into the earths vibratory field and onward to the sources creation matrix itself ourself. breath is the basis of all life, smoke is the breath of life made visible. when you smoke breath deep and smoke for all things, smoke for balence, smoke for harmony, smoke for healing, smoke for peace. when you smoke visualize your love charged smoke breath moving out across the earth turning to beautiful rainbow colored clouds moving over all the major cities and holy places of the earth, breath love deep into these clouds, when you feel they are filled with your love, rain this love down on the earth, imagine billions of heart shaped raindrops of love descending down into the hearts of all beings, like little love seeds feel them sprout and know your meditation is complete, its so easy, yet so powerfull, it takes olny a minute and feels so good.

spaceship gaia recipe page :

Alwa **bib**

a sweet-spice confection which is a favorite of children
It will keep for a long time, so the portions are rather large Modify for your own purposes

Ganja	½ ounce
Nutmeg	1 ounce
Cardamom	¼ ounce
Cloves	¼ ounce
Caraway seeds	¼ ounce
Cinnamon	½ ounce
Sandal	½ ounce
Anise seed	½ ounce
Rose Petals	1½ ounces
Honey	1½ ounces
Dry Figs	¼ ounce
Sugar	12 ounces
Almond	12 ounces
Saffron	pinch
Butter	1 ounce

ghee, margerine, or cocconut oil

To prepare place the ganja in 5 ounces of cold water and heat over high flame for 15 minutes Strain out the ganja and squeeze out excess water Set water aside Remove seeds & stalks from the ganja Place ganja in the butter & a pan and heat over low flame for 30 minutes. Strain and throw away the vegetable residue Add the sugar to the 5 ounces water and boil until it becomes a thick syrup Grind the poppy seeds figs, almonds & rose petals and place in the syrup mixing well Grind all other ingredients except honey and bring all ingredients together in a bowl Mix well Add honey and mix again. Chill until firm. Serve in small portions the size of a marble.

next issue vegan san pedro jello squares(yummmy)

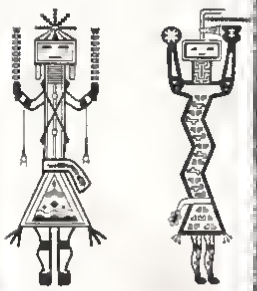
During this trance the healing rhythms connected me to a reservoir of infinite energy. The ego cannot be forced to surrender, but certain circumstances—and dancing beyond the limits of physical endurance is one of them—foster altered states of consciousness. In tribal cultures, sacred ceremonies include trance dances, during which the participants cross over the boundary and enter extraordinary realms. In this state, they may pierce their flesh with hooks, rake burning coals into their mouths, or behave in other ways that seem to require superhuman endurance or miraculous powers. In such a society, everyone will at some point have had the experience of transcending the ego. There is a strong communal bond of trust in the trance experience. Knowledge of the symptoms one may experience in the process, and understandings of its value for the individual and the community.

Our own culture has eliminated all such rituals from social life, replacing the individual's own spiritual experience with the power of priesthood. The priest's authority separates the congregation from direct communion with the higher powers. It is significant that along with banning rhythmic trance, we have also forbidden the use of mind-altering drugs. Shamanic cultures use these substances in the same way they use drumming, namely as a vehicle for passage into the extraordinary realms of being. Tribal societies hold both rhythm and mind-altering plants sacred, and indeed both are often used in conjunction with one another.

booming bass for a loving race

earthfunksoundcelebrations

raindance



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ANCIENT FUTURE

spaceship gaia is ancient wisdom and high technology making love in the fertile garden bossum of the earth mother

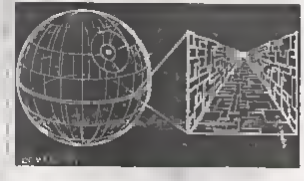
spaceship gaia is an ever growing team of super hero's, a tribe of love and light, a swat team for galactic synchronization, a revolution of evolution

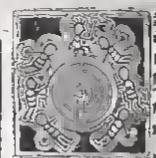
spaceship gaia is interactive mythology for the new eden.

spaceship gaia magazine and soundsystem are outer vehicles of a larger plan, a plan for complete revitalization of the earth and all its inhabinets, intum setting off a chain reaction effecting all world systems

coming next issue·
heart seeds- mdma and its brothers and sisters
neirike secrets of the sege
sound is the information of creation
the temixoch project
✦ more ..

The current of insight that flows through this material and into your awareness needs to continue its flow beyond you. outward and away again. It is a passing stream of consciousness a light current of thought. If you are drawn toward its translation into human media keep in purpose always in mind. *to rekindle in others awareness of God* to bring others—by the most direct form of communication available—into awareness of the Eternal Being who lives in their hearts





SPACESHIP GAIA SOUND SYSTEM

We Have the Secret Plans 5.

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boooming bass for a loving race

Feel love being offered to you from the life that rises in your veins, feel love being offered to you in the sunlight that shines upon your home, in the rains that fall upon the fields that provide your grains. In the eyes of a child, partner, or friend. The love available to you in each moment is more than enough to dissolve the subtle ties that bind you in illusion. You are worthy, you are deserving of that love.

WE ARE MAGIC, WE ARE LOVE WE ARE LIGHT, WE ARE THE FUTURE